

Brothers Four

"The Tavern Song"

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There is a tavern in the town,
That's where my true love sits her down,
And drinks her wine 'mid laughter free,
And never, never thinks of me.

Chorus:

Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu,
We can no longer stay with you,
We must hang our harps on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

Fare thee well, for we must leave you,
Do not let our parting grieve you,
For remember that the best of friends
Must part, part, part
So until amother meeting
When we'll wave a friendly greeting
We will keep your memory in our hearts.

--- Instrumental

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep
With tombstones at my head and feet
And above my head you can carve a turtle dove
To signify I died of love.

Chorus:

Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu,
We can no longer stay with you,
We must hang our harps on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

Fare thee well, for we must leave you,
Do not let our parting grieve you,
For remember that the best of friends
Must part, part, part
So until amother meeting
When we'll wave a friendly greeting
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--- Instrumental to fade ---

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